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A LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN Southwestern Christian Advocate

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THE OLIVE BRANCH IN POLITICS

"A house divided against itself cannot stand." Sectionalism is a menace to the largest national growth and is an incoherent element in American life. Its elimination would be a boon to all sections. In that sectionalism chokes a full measured and full orb'd patriotism, its destruction would prophesy the coming of the day when patriotism—having its natural and full growth—would assure beyond doubt the perpetuity of our great Republic. Such patriotism would be our strongest bulwark of defense, and our loudest note of warning to the nations of the earth. Is not this movement toward reconciliation the result of the unconscious influence of the church upon the body politic? Is this not the day to forget old scores and, to use Lincoln's words, "let bygones be bygones," and "let past differences be as nothing; and with steady eye on the real issue, let us reinaugurate the grand old central ideas of the republic"? God is with us, and the human heart is seeking the ascendancy. Are we not re-echoing the words of the Master: "Peace on earth and good will towards men"?

President Taft has the ambition to be the pacificator between the North and the South; to reconcile fundamental differences; to set at rest hickering; and to weld in one homogeneous unit all parts of this mighty nation.

It seems appropriate in this issue—given almost exclusively to a life of Abraham Lincoln, who was the greatest preacher of malice towards none and charity for all,—that we should give consideration to the olive branch in politics.

Mr. Taft has undertaken a tremendous job. It is fraught with difficulties. It will place the supreme test upon his wisdom, his statesmanship, his patriotism, his sense of justice and fair play. He must be true to the traditions of Americanism; he must see to it that our honored dead shall not have died in vain; he must manifest the spirit of forgiveness and of charity towards that section which at one time sought the destruction of the Union; he must be fair and just to that part of our population which gained its citizenship and place in American life by the civil struggle which has been largely responsible for sectionalism.

This nation has paid dearly in blood, money and soul for sectionalism; the warm heart blood of a million soldiers has moistened many battlefields. The precious blood of the North is compensated by victory and that their cause was adjudged by the world as right; the precious blood of the South was shed in vain for a lost cause and a cause which is lost forever. Slavery is dead; and the American spirit pledges that there shall be no resurrection. The nation has lavished money in waging a sectional war and millions are being poured out for the resuscitation of the republic and the enlightenment of the Negro. The agony of soul for and against the Negro is a part of the price that the nation has paid for sectionalism.

No one deprecates the existence of sectional feeling more than the Negro, and no class of our citizenship is more anxious for an obliteration of sectionalism than the Negro, who is largely responsible for sectional feeling and sectional lines between the North and South. And for this reason the Negro is willing to go one better, any person who makes an effort for the uniting of the entire country. The Negro has all to gain and nothing to lose in the abolishing of sectional lines and the uprooting of sectional feeling. Just as he profited by the doctrine: "One and inseparable now and forever," and the success of the cause of the Union, so will he profit

by the reconciliation of the antagonistic sections. Had the disunion of the States succeeded in the civil strife, the Negro would have been the greatest sufferer. Just as he was blessed by the victory that came to the cause of the Union, just so now will he profit if this country becomes one in its living the ideals of the Americanism.

A WORD OF EXHORTATION TO THE NEGRO

Nothing will be so embarrassing to Mr. Taft in his effort for reconciliation, and nothing so detrimental to the movement as the mistrust of the motive of the President, and a restlessness and impatience on the part of our people.

If Mr. Taft is sincere—and we believe he is—if he is insincere he is unworthy his exalted position—then, he means to make good his pledges of a square deal to all peoples made in his addresses prior to his election. Our people are trusting the President; and we wish him well in this effort to reconcile the sections and, to use Mr. Lincoln's words, "stand with him while he is right and to part with him when he goes wrong." Mr. Taft knows what justice and fair play mean. His name in history will be a byword and an occasion for hisses if he spurns his pledges. Though we do not comprehend fully some of his recent statements, we trust him. We submit that it will require the greatest test of self-control and will bring into play the highest elements of manhood for the Negro to support Mr. Taft in this movement. Not all the time did all the Negroes trust Mr. Lincoln in his effort for the freedom of the slave; and even today there are those who believe that the man who was the emancipator of the race was not particularly a friend of the race; and was forced by "military necessity" to issue the proclamation. Suffice it to say that it does not require a critical study of Mr. Lincoln's words and the careful examination of his motive to convince the most skeptical that his position on the Negro question and the freedom of the Slave was the position of the statesman, friend, and benefactor. The confidence which Mr. Lincoln had should be the confidence to uphold and sustain Mr. Taft. Sometimes we do not comprehend and trust fully the efforts of our best friends. Now, in making this statement, we have no doubt that there are those who will plead that the colored man has been often deserted and sold out, and that there are those who have professed friendship and have proven tricksters; but if we have come to the point in our race life where we mistrust all men, then we are coming to the point when there will be no mutual friendship between us and others. Our cause is just, and we will win. We must win. The Negro has inalienable rights. Constitutionally he is a citizen; by Divine providence he is a man, and whatever may be the efforts of the enemies of the Negro to the contrary, there is no such thing as eliminating God for all times from the problems of this world. "Right makes might." There are signs of growth on every side and the banner of hope kisses all the winds of the heaven. The South today is not united on the suppression of the Negro as it was fifty years ago on the enslavement of the Negro. The world moves. Mr. Taft knows that the Negro is a political factor in this country, and that he must reckon with this Negro strength, and that his party will suffer at the hands of the Negro voter if its chief representative fails in his deal of justice and fair play.

There must be toleration, certainly, on our part. We must trust our friends at the North as well as

our friends at the South, and not charge desertion of our cause and the principles adhering therein because of this movement toward reconciliation.

We admit to start with that to effect a reconciliation the Negro will be somewhat pushed aside. The South has pronounced convictions on the Negro question. Now in this effort of reconciliation the North has nothing particularly to gain, in its advocacy of the rights of the Negro, and certain concessions may be made and greater concessions than the South will make; and for this reason we offer,

A NOTE OF WARNING

We profess no superior wisdom, but we see this question at a different angle to that of the President. We see this question from the standpoint of the Negro; and his views on this subject must be considered. We subscribe to the philosophy that both ultra radicalism and ultra conservatism are dangerous. If the pendulum swings too far in either direction harm may be done.

The note of warning that we raise at this time is this: In the effecting of the reconciliation let there be a strong adherence to the principles of justice and equity both by those at the North and those at the South, lest in this move the Negro suffers too much and we cast a reflection upon the history and victories of the past which have been a profound blessing not only to our own but to the nations of the world.

The Negro has been put into the Constitution of the United States and interpreted into the Declaration of Independence. There must be no receding from this point. He must be protected in his citizenship with all its rights and privileges. The reconciliation that ignores the principles of justice and fair play even to the humblest of our citizens would be bought at too great a price, and would not only be unjust to the Negro, but would be the undoing in a measure of the work which made Lincoln immortal.

Abraham Lincoln, in a speech at Peoria, Ill., October 16, 1854, enunciated this great principle:

"When the white man governs himself, that is self-government; but when he governs himself and also governs another man, that is more than self-government—that is despotism." This embodies the true spirit of American liberty. Later on in the same speech he said: "No man is good enough to govern another man without the other's consent." The Negro's citizenship must not be sacrificed.

The Negro is loath to raise his voice against the movement which seeks the true elimination of sectional feeling and the removal of all sectional enmity. Perhaps he should not take counsel of his fears, but then we are only human if we do. A correspondent at the North, in giving us an impression of a Lincoln celebration which he attended, said: "I was surprised to hear the names of Sumner and Garrison denounced. It seems as though these people are determined to win the South at any cost." It is appropriate that we quote also at this particular point the words of George W. Cable, written to encourage a friend of the Negro who had made a manly stand in defense of the Negro. Mr. Cable said:

"One of the hardest things for Northern people to learn is that not from any peculiar wickedness but from a long sustained and acute sense of danger and necessity, Southern men have developed a Spartan cunning and have carried to a fine art, to use their own expression,—pulling the wool over the Yankees' eyes." The moment one of their spokesmen makes a tawdry pretense of concession, Northern

(Continued on Page Eight.)

A COMPLETE LIFE of

By the Rev. G. N. Jolly, D. D.,



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Augusta, Kentucky

CHAPTER I.

The remote ancestors of Abraham Lincoln came from England in 1636. They settled first in Massachusetts, near Boston. Later they emigrated to New Jersey, from there to Pennsylvania, and thence to Virginia. From the "Old Dominion" state they came to Kentucky in 1782, and located on Lincoln's Run, five miles northwest of what is now Springfield.

Here Abraham Lincoln, senior, the grandfather of our martyred president, was killed by the Indians in 1784, while at work in his clearing. Mordecai, his oldest son, shot and killed the Indian that had just murdered his father, while the savage was in the act of picking up Thomas, the youngest son, to carry him away into the wilderness. The widow was left with five children—two sons and three daughters.

When Thomas Lincoln, the father of the Great Emancipator, grew to manhood he was five feet ten inches high and weighed 175 pounds. He was a Hercules in strength, and had a good disposition, but when aroused he would fight like a demon. It was said of him that on one occasion he "whipped the bully of Breckinridge County and came off without a scratch." He could not read or write. His wife taught him his letters. His occupation was farming, but he never did much of it. He also worked some at the carpenter's trade. He was known in the neighborhood as "lazy bones."

Nancy Hanks, the mother of Abraham Lincoln, was the daughter of Joseph and Lucy Berry Hanks. Her father died when she was very young, and her mother later married Henry Sparrow. Nancy Hanks seems to have been raised chiefly by her aunt—Mrs. Betsy Sparrow. When she grew to womanhood she was five feet six inches tall, and very slender. She was a brunette with dark gray eyes. She had a gentle, lovable disposition. Was educated far beyond many brought up as she had been. She knew how to do all kinds of house work. She married far below her social level when she took for a companion Thomas Lincoln.

On June 10, 1806, Thomas Lincoln took out license in Springfield, Kentucky, to marry Nancy Hanks. Two days later they were united in wedlock by Jesse Head a Methodist minister. Three children, Sarah, Abraham and Thomas, blessed this union. Thomas died in infancy, Sarah lived to womanhood, married Aaron Grigsby, but died leaving no descendants, and Abraham became the first man of our nation.

Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin, now Larue county, Kentucky, twelve miles southeast of Elizabethtown, on the banks of Nolin Creek, February 12, 1809. The house in which he first saw the light was made of round hickory logs. The roof and door were made of clapboards. The window had neither sash or glass. The floor was the bare earth. The chimney was made of sticks and daubed with clay. The furniture was the poorest kind conceivable.

The house was later converted into a stable. It was shipped to the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, to the Columbia Exposition in Chicago, and to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis. Recently Mrs. Russell Sage, of New York, has given \$2,500 to have it incased in glass, and at the same time signified her willingness to give a sufficient amount to build a suitable house around this cabin in glass.

Thomas Lincoln moved several times while in Kentucky. It was his custom to take a lease on land, build a cabin, clear some ground, dig a well, live there two or three years and then move elsewhere. He usually failed to meet his obligations.

In the autumn of 1816 he sold all his claims in Kentucky for twenty dollars in money and ten barrels of rye whiskey. He made a strong raft, built a booth on one end of it, put all his earthly goods on board, floated down Knob Lick into Rolling Fork and thence out into Salt River. While going down Salt River on a high tide his raft struck a tree, broke

to pieces and his whiskey went to the bottom. He came near drowning. But when the water fell he recovered all, reloaded his raft, floated out into the Ohio at Westpoint, and down that river to what is now Rockport, Indiana. There he left his whiskey in a cabin, went 16 miles back into the country, and took up a government claim on Little Pigeon Creek. He then returned to Kentucky for his family.

The first home of Thomas Lincoln in Indiana was a logging camp, a lean-to. Three sides were inclosed; the South was open. It was covered with poles, leaves and grass. The fire-place was large and kept full of wood day and night all through the cold weather. The bed was made by driving forked sticks into the ground, poles extended from these into the wall, slats were laid on those, and the bed rested on the slats. Abraham slept on a bedtick filled with dry leaves. His food was the very cheapest and poorest: parched corn, roast potatoes, and wild game. His clothing was made chiefly of the skins of wild animals. At this time there was not a pair of shoes in the family; all wore home-made moccasins. In this hut they lived one year.

Their second house was an improvement on the first. It had four sides, and a reasonably good chimney. The cracks were daubed with mud, and the opening for the door had an undressed deer-skin hanging over it. It had no floor but the bare earth and the window was void of sash and glass. In this cabin on October 5, 1818, Nancy Hanks Lincoln departed this life. She died of milk-sickness: poisoned with milk, caused by cows eating deleterious vegetation. It is said that Abraham dug his mother's grave, and helped his father cut with a whip-saw the planks out of which her coffin was made. He wrote back to Kentucky for an itinerant minister by the name of Daniel Elkins to come and preach her funeral. This he did the next summer. Two hundred or more gathered in the open grove about her grave to hear the sermon. Many were moved to tears. Mr. P. E. Steudebaker, of South Bend, Indiana, caused a neat monument to be raised over her grave. The inscription reads as follows: "Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of President Lincoln, died October 5, 1818, age 35 years. Erected by a friend of her martyred son, 1879."

Fifteen months after the death of his first wife Thomas Lincoln went back to Kentucky in search of a second companion. Mrs. Sarah Bush Johnson, a widow with three children, had been a sweetheart of his in bygone years. He had asked her when they were young to marry him, but she had refused to do so. Now the conditions of both are greatly changed, and he hopes to meet with better success. Their courtship is very simple. When he called on her he said: "Mrs. Johnson, do you know me?" "Yes, I know you Tommy Lincoln. What has brought you back to Kentucky?" "Well, you see, Mrs. Johnson, Nancy is dead, and it is lonesome for me out in Indiana and I have come back to Kentucky in search of a wife." "Yes, I see," said the widow. "Mrs. Johnson, do you love me?" "Yes, I love you, Tommy." "Mrs. Johnson, will you marry me?" "Yes, I will marry you, Tommy Lincoln, but not now." "Why will you not marry me now, Mrs. Johnson?" "I am in debt," said she, "and I can never think of burdening the man I marry with my debts." "How much do you owe," said Mr. Lincoln. She went to a sideboard and brought out a little book. Looking through it she said: I owe A. 50 cents; B., 75 cents; C. \$1.00, and so on. Soon it was known that her indebtedness amounted to \$12.50. Thomas Lincoln put the book in his pocket and in the afternoon brought her a receipt for every one of her debts. They were married on the following morning, Sunday, December 19, 1819. On the following day they set out for his Indiana home.

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Johnson, Thomas Lincoln's new wife, was kind, motherly, and industrious. It took a four-horse team to bring her household goods from Kentucky to Indiana. After this Abraham had a more comfortable home than he had ever before known.

Abraham Lincoln had poor educational advantages. School houses were few and far between. The teachers were not well informed. They taught "spellin', readin', writin', and cipherin' far as the Rule of Three." Abraham had five teachers: Zachariah Riney, George Hazel, Azel Dorsey, Andrew Crawford, and a man by the name of Sweeney. "No lickin' no learnin'" was their motto. All told, Abraham was in school less than one year. He was studious and did problems on a broad wooden shovel by firelight.

There were not many books in his home. The Bible, Esop's Fables, Robinson Crusoe, History of the United States, Weems Life of Washington, and Burns' Poems constituted his library. These he studied closely. Esop's Fables he knew by heart. The Bible, the poems of Burns, and the Life of Washington he was very familiar with. He grew up to be a witty lad, a forceable mimic, and a good story teller. He was the champion of the fields, and a favorite in social life among the lowly.

Many incidents of his early life are related by his biographers. I notice a few—when a lad a flock of wild turkeys came up into their yard and were fighting their chickens. He took his father's rifle, put it through a crack of the house, fired and killed one of the turkeys. When he saw that he had hit the turkey he turned around to keep from seeing it die. This is the only thing Abraham Lincoln ever killed with a gun. He did not hunt or fish.

On another occasion, while the family was from home, a roguish cow got into their garden and helped herself to the tender corn, cabbage and other things. When the family returned they found the cow down by the gate looking as innocent as a lamb. Abraham went down to let her out. As she passed through the gate he sprang on her back, stuck his feet into her flanks, and waved his old straw hat in the air as she galloped off down the road.

One warm afternoon he and a young playmate built a dam across a branch and set up a water wheel. All was going pleasantly when the girl said: "I must go home, the sun is going down." Abraham said: "The sun does not go down. The earth is turning us away from the sun." She looked at him in amazement and said: "Abe, you are a fool, I am going home."

When almost grown he went seven miles to a horse-mill. The custom was for each person to work his horse while his corn was being ground. Abraham rode a horse that did not work well. He was walking behind it, clucking to it, and occasionally hitting it with a switch. The horse kicked him in the breast with both feet, and for more than an hour he was unconscious. The miller thought for a while he would never recover.

While going to school he borrowed Weems' Life of Washington from his teacher, Andrew Crawford. One evening he was reading it after he had gone to bed. When it got so dark he could read no more he put the book in a crack behind two logs of his room. During the night there came up a hard rain, and the book was badly damaged. On the following morning he took it to Mr. Crawford and told how the book had got soiled. Crawford refused to take it back and Abraham pulled fodder three days to pay for it. This was the first book he ever owned.

One cold winter evening he, and two others, were returning home from a house-raising. They found a man by the road-side beastly drunk. Abraham's two friends wanted to go on and leave him, but Lincoln said, "No, he would freeze to death." They helped him on Lincoln's shoulder and he carried him one-third of a mile to the home of a neighbor, and then watched over him through the night while he was delirious.

Abraham Lincoln used to tell with much pleasure how he earned his first dollar. When about eighteen years of age he kept a ferry at the mouth of Anderson creek. His father received six dollars a month for his services. Two men came with their trunks and desired to be taken out to a passing steamer. They had no wharf and the steamboat would not land, but would stop in the middle of the river and

take passengers on. Lincoln rowed these men out and helped them and their trunks on the boat. Each of them gave him a silver half dollar. He could scarcely believe that he had earned a dollar in less than a day. The world seemed bigger and better to him than ever before.

Mr. Lincoln made his first trip to New Orleans in the spring of 1828. James Gentry loaded a flat-boat with country produce. His son Allen and Mr. Lincoln were to take it to New Orleans. Lincoln worked for eight dollars per month. Down on the Mississippi they tied up one evening. Late in the night they heard foot steps on the deck of their boat. Lincoln hurried up and found a number of Negroes, some on the boat and others on the shore. They were there for robbery and murder, if necessary. Lincoln seized a heavy stick, knocked one overboard, caused another to jump into the river, and the others to leave very quickly. He then untied the boat and floated away. This is the only time Abraham Lincoln was ever known to lift his hand against the black man.

On one occasion Lincoln when young walked seventeen miles to attend court. The weather was very warm, and court was held in a grove. They were trying a man for stealing a horse. The jury sat on a log in a row. Not one of them had on either coat

largely with pins and withes. It was drawn by a four ox team driven by Abraham. They departed from Gentryville on the morning of February 15, 1830, journeyed northwest nearly two hundred miles to what is now Maltoon, Cole County, Illinois. On one occasion in crossing an icy stream their little dog was left behind. He could not be persuaded to jump into the cold water and swim across. Abraham rolled up his trousers and waded back, took the dog up in his arms and carried him over. Abraham Lincoln entered Illinois barefooted, wearing a coonskin cap, and driving a four-ox team.

CHAPTER III.

At the age of 21 years Abraham Lincoln was six feet four inches high, and weighed on an average of 180 pounds. He was thin, wiry, sinewy, and raw-boned. Thin through the breast, and narrow across the shoulders. He was slightly stoop-shouldered. His mind and body moved slowly. He was very strong, and could lift with ease from four to six hundred pounds. In walking he threw his knees slightly forward, lifted the whole foot at once, and placed it flat on the ground; he did not go from heel to toe. There was no spring in his walk. In sitting he was not taller than other men, but when he stood he loomed above them. His head was long

Illinois River, and down that stream to the Mississippi, and down the "Father of Waters" to New Orleans. It was at this time that Lincoln visited the slave market, and saw for the first time all the horrors of that traffic. The slaves were examined like horses and mules, and their good and bad qualities discussed. Husbands, wives, and children were bought by different masters. Bitter were the wails of mothers, and pitiful the cries of children, when they were separated to see one another no more forever.

Lincoln was very much wrought up over this scene, and turning to Hanks, said: "John, as sure as there is a God in heaven, if I ever get a lick at this thing (the slave trade) I hit it hard." These words look like prophecy. He, a backwoodsman, a rail-splitter, a flat-boatsman, without a following, without influential friends, talk of hitting the slave trade hard. Yet how forcibly did his words come true when he signed the Emancipation Proclamation.

It was at this time, *if ever*, that he visited a Voodoo Fortune Teller in New Orleans. She shuffled the cards, examined them, and became somewhat nervous. Again she mixed the cards, examined them, and became more excited than before. After a third effort she cried out: "You will be President, and the Negroes will be free: blood! blood! everywhere



INTERIOR OF THE HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED—NOW THE NATIONAL LINCOLN MEMORIAL MUSEUM

or shoes, but some of them wore moccasins. The judge had no table, but did his writing on his knee. The man was found guilty, and was to receive forty stripes on his bare back. His lawyer begged for a new trial. The judge granted it and set the case for ten o'clock the next morning. Then turning he said: "Mr. Sheriff see that that rascal receives the forty stripes on his bare back this afternoon, then we will be ready for the case again to-morrow morning."

Abraham Lincoln's sister Sarah married Aaron Grigsby at the age of eighteen years. A year later she died in child-bed. Abraham's grief over her death cannot be expressed. With his mother and sister he had much in common, but with his father and the others of the family he was not so familiar. From the death of his sister forward he lived much apart from the world, and advised but little with any one. But few men, since John the Baptist, ever lived more apart from the world, and bore with greater fortitude his own burdens, than did Abraham Lincoln.

In the spring of 1830 Thomas Lincoln decided to move from Indiana to Illinois. The wagon that conveyed his household goods from the one point to the other was plain indeed. The wheels were made of hocks saved from a large tree with iron bands put around them. The wagon was fastened together

from the base of the brain to the top. It reclined both in front and rear. From ear to ear it measured 6 1-2 inches, and from front to back it was 8 inches. The number of his hat was 7 1-8. His forehead was narrow and high. His hair was almost black, very coarse, and lay floating where his fingers or the wind left it. His cheek-bones were high and sharp. His eyebrows were heavy and prominent. His nose was large and long. His jaw was heavy, and his chin long and sharp. His face was long and sallow. His cheeks were sunken, and his ears were large. His neck was neat and trim, and his head was well balanced on it. His eyes were a light gray.

Thomas Lincoln first located in the Hanks neighborhood, near Mattoon, Illinois. Here Abraham helped him build a house, clear and fence some land. Then he went out into the world to do for himself. He broke 50 acres of prairie land with a four-ox team. Cut and split sixteen hundred rails for four yards of brown jeans for a pair of trousers. When they were made the legs were as large as meal-sacks, and the bottoms so small he could scarcely get his feet through them.

In February, 1831, Abraham Lincoln, John Johnson, and John Hanks built a flat-boat for Denton Offutt. Loaded it with country produce, and some hogs, which Lincoln carried on board. When all was ready he floated it down the Sangamon to the

blood." Many of Lincoln's later biographers doubt the truthfulness of this story.

When Lincoln returned from New Orleans he reported to his employer. Denton Offutt was so well pleased that he decided to put up a general store and employ Lincoln as clerk. When Abraham Lincoln moved from the Hanks neighborhood to New Salem, August, 1831, he brought all of his earthly goods tied up in a small check gingham handkerchief. Soon after he arrived an election was to be held. The sheriff asked Mr. Lincoln if he could write. He replied: "Yes, I can make a few rabbit tracks." He was put in as clerk of the election.

Abraham Lincoln was so straightforward, frank, and upright while clerking in the store of Denton Offutt that he won the name of "Honest Abe," an epithet which clung to him through life.

At this time word went abroad that "Abe Lincoln" was the strongest man in New Salem. This Jack Armstrong denied. A wrestling match was arranged by D. Offutt and the Clery Grove boy, between them. This was contrary to the wishes of Mr. Lincoln, but for the sake of peace he consented to it. For thirty minutes they struggled. Neither could throw the other. Lincoln said: "We are of equal strength, let us quit." To this they did not agree. Soon Armstrong caught Lincoln by the leg and threw him. This was unfair. The rule was

that they were not to catch below the waist. Lincoln was angry and said: "That was unfair. If any one here thinks he is a better man than I am let him come out and we will settle this matter right." No one went.

On another occasion while Lincoln was clerking in this store, one afternoon there came in a bully using profane and obscene language in the presence of ladies. He was requested to desist. This only made him worse. He meant to whip Lincoln before the sun set. When the ladies were gone he went into the street and dared Lincoln out. "Honest Abe" went, threw him to the ground, filled his bosom, ears, mouth and eyes with smart-weed. The poor fellow begged for mercy. Then Lincoln went in and got a pan of water, soap and towel, cleaned him up and sent him on his way rejoicing.

While clerking in Offutt's store some one told Lincoln he did not know grammar. This he sadly realized, but said: "I can learn it." One evening after closing the store he walked 6 1-2 miles into the country and bought at second-hand a Kirkham's grammar, returned to the store and was ready for work the next morning. He began the study of his book. Prof. Green was his teacher. In a short while he was a reasonably good grammarian.

Offutt's store continued about nine months; then it was a thing of the past. Mr. Lincoln was out of employment. There was trouble with the Indians in the Northwest territory. Some time before this they had sold their land to the United States, but when the settlers came to take possession they refused to go. After some skirmishes they were driven off and their leader, the famous Black Hawk chief, was captured. A company was raised near New Salem. Lincoln joined, and from April to August, 1832, was a soldier in the Black Hawk war. He defeated William Fitzpatrick for the office of Captain. He knew but little about military tactics. While drilling his men in a field he came to a gate. He wished to pass to the other side, but did not know how to get his company through that gate endways. They were dismissed for two minutes and then formed a line on the other side.

While they were out in this war, an old Indian cold and hungry, came into the camp, and begged for food. The soldiers said he was a spy and wanted to kill him. Lincoln believed him to be honest and at the risk of his own life, prevented them from doing so.

While Lincoln was in Congress in 1848, the Democrats were flaring General Cass, their candidate for President, before the public as a military hero. Lincoln knew there was nothing in his war record, and made a very humorous speech about it. Among other things he said:

"By the way, Mr. Speaker, do you know I am a military hero? Yes sir: In the Black Hawk War I fought, bled, and came away. Speaking of General Cass' career reminds me of my own. I was not at Stillman's defeat, but I was about as near it as Cass to Hull's surrender; and like him I saw the place very soon after. It is quite certain I did not break my sword for I had none to break; but I bent my musket pretty badly on one occasion. If General Cass went beyond me in picking whittle-berries I guess I surpassed him in charges upon the wild-berries. If he saw any live, fighting Indians, it was more than I did, but I had many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes; and although I never fainted from the loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry. Now, Mr. Speaker, if ever I turn Democrat, and run for President, I hope you will not make fun of me by attempting to make me a military hero."

CHAPTER IV.

At the close of the Black Hawk War Lincoln was again out of employment. His friends solicited him to run for the Legislature. This he decided to do. His first public speech was made at a sale. It is so full of good common sense that I give it to you readers: "Fellow Citizens—I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abe Lincoln. I have been solicited by my friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics are like an old woman's dance short and sweet. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of an internal improvement system, and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I will be thankful; if defeated, it will be all the same." He came out late, and was comparatively unknown. Yet he headed the list of six defeated candidates. In his own precinct he received 277 out

of 280 votes. This is the only time he was ever defeated by the people.

In 1832 William Berry and Abraham Lincoln bought a store of Billie Green. Berry was a drunkard, and Lincoln was not suited for the mercantile business. They soon failed and left a debt of \$750 on Lincoln's shoulders. He used to speak of it as the National Debt. It grew to \$1,100 before the last of it was paid in 1850.

Lincoln's friend, William Green, was disposed to gamble. This grieved Honest Abe, and he asked him to quit. Green said he was ninety cents behind with Estep, and when he won it back he would quit. Lincoln said: "If I can help you win it back will you quit?" He promised to do so. Lincoln said: "Here are some hats; they are forth a dollar each. Bet him one of those that I can take a drink of whiskey out of the bung-hole of that barrel," pointing to a 42-gallon barrel full of whiskey. "But," said Green, "can you do it?" The bet was made. Lincoln walked to the barrel, lifted one end up on one knee, the other end up on the other knee, rolled the barrel toward him filled his mouth with whiskey, turned his head and spit it out on the floor. William Green was never known to gamble after this.

When Professor Bolin Greed, one of Lincoln's most devoted friends, departed this life, the family requested him to speak at his grave. This Lincoln consented to do, but soon broke down and wept like a child.

In 1833 Andrew Jackson appointed Abraham Lincoln postmaster at New Salem. He carried the letters in his hat, and read all the papers that came to his office. He said the Louisville Courier-Journal was the best-edited paper that came to New Salem.

George D. Prentiss had much to do with making Lincoln a Whig. When the office was discontinued there was a balance of \$17.50 going to the government. This Honest Abe tied up in an old cloth and placed in the bottom of his trunk. Years after this a revenue collector came into his office in Springfield and called for the amount. Mr. Lincoln went to his trunk, drew out the old cloth and poured out on a table the exact amount in small coins.

In the spring of 1833 John Calhoun, then surveyor for Sangamon County, appointed Abraham Lincoln as Deputy County Surveyor. He knew nothing of the science, but secured a book on the subject, had Mentor Graham for teacher, and in a few weeks was ready for service. In some way he procured an outfit and went to work. He gave satisfaction from the start, and held the office till he removed to Springfield. Many examples of his work are still extant. Two men disputed over a corner. Lincoln ran both lines and showed where the corner should be. They dug down to plant a stone and struck the old post that had rotted off. He did some surveying for Russel Godbey and received in pay one dollar and two deer skins. Jack Armstrong's wife used the skins to repair Lincoln's ragged trousers. The beautiful city of Petersburg, Menard County, was laid out by Lincoln. The founding of Petersburg was the downfall of New Salem; as it increased New Salem decreased, until now scarcely a vestige of the latter remains. On one occasion Lincoln's horse, saddlebags, compass and chain were all sold, under the hammer, for debts. James Short, one of Lincoln's friends, bid them in and presented them to him.

In February or March, 1833, Lincoln began the study of law. During the Black Hawk War he became acquainted with John T. Stewart, an attorney of Springfield, who offered him free access to his library. Early one morning Lincoln set out on foot for Springfield, sixteen miles away, secured Blackstone's Commentaries, then published in four volumes, and returned that evening. He read many pages in Volume I on his way home. After this he might have been seen lying prostrate on the ground, or seated on a woodpile, or sitting in the shade of a nearby oak, wholly absorbed in the book before him. On one occasion Russell Godbey came by where Lincoln was perched upon a woodpile with a book in his hand. Godbey asked: "What's that you are readin', Abe?" "I'm not readin'; I am studyin'," said Lincoln. "What are you studyin'?" "Law," said Abe. "In the name of heaven," exclaimed Godbey, "what will happen next." He also procured a book of deeds and forms and studied that. He read the newspapers, and was well informed on the events of the day. He also read some fiction.

Strictly speaking, the public life of Abraham Lincoln began with his election to the Legislature in

1834. Lincoln was considered a Whig, although he held a postoffice under Andrew Jackson, and that of Deputy County Surveyor under John Calhoun, an ardent Democrat. Vandalia, at this time the capital of Illinois, was about one hundred miles southeast of New Salem. Lincoln made the journey on foot. Transportation was the leading subject for political discussion at this time. Here Lincoln saw Stephen A. Douglas for the first time. Said he was the least man he had ever seen. Douglas was five feet one in height, and weighed about one hundred pounds. Lincoln was not conspicuous in this session, but his career was satisfactory to his constituents.

In 1836 there were nine legislators to elect—seven for the House and two for the Senate. This was a presidential year, and there was a sentiment that the capital of Illinois was too far south. There was a stirring campaign. The entire Whig ticket was elected. Lincoln received the largest vote of any. The delegation from Sangamon County was known as the "Long Nine;" all were over six feet high. They weighed on an average over two hundred pounds. Lincoln was made a member of the Finance Committee. One of the most important measures was the removal of the capital. Many places were working for it. The Sangamon delegation hoped to secure the prize. They left the management of the matter to Lincoln. When the final vote was taken Springfield was chosen. This was a great victory for Lincoln, for had it not been for him the capital would, no doubt, have gone elsewhere. Internal improvement was the matter for general discussion in this session. When the Legislature closed the "Long Nine," all except Lincoln, mounted their horses and started home. Honest Abe had no horse, but he walked and kept up with those who rode. Wit and humor flowed freely. Lincoln complained of being cold. No wonder, said one of them, and pointing to his big feet, said: "There is so much of you on the ground." Another, gazing at Lincoln about his long limbs, asked: "How long should a man's legs be?" Honest Abe answered: "I have given the matter no thought, but on first impression, I think they should be long enough to reach from his body to the ground."

In the autumn of 1838 Lincoln was, for the third time, elected to the Legislature. At this session the Whigs ran him for speaker of the House. He was defeated by five votes by his Democratic colleague. He served on two important committees—Finance and Counties. The State was in a bad financial condition, and but little was done. Repudiation was talked of, but never carried into effect. There was, at this session, a zealous defender of the constitution from the Wabash. He opposed every measure for fear it would conflict with the constitution. The members grew tired of this, and requested Mr. Lincoln to silence him. The gentleman wore glasses and was always peeping over them through his heavy eyebrows at the people. Soon a bill was introduced, and, as usual, was opposed by the gentleman from the Wabash. When he took his seat Mr. Lincoln arose and said: "The gentleman from the Wabash reminds me of a farmer near New Salem who had heavy eyebrows and was always looking over his glasses. One morning he stepped out on his porch and saw a squirrel in a nearby tree. He called to John to bring the gun. He did so, and the father shot many times at the squirrel, but did not hit it. He called out: 'John, what is the matter with this gun?' 'Nothing, dad; I killed squirrels with it yesterday. Where is your squirrel?' 'In that tree, and on that limb running over towards the south.' 'I see the tree and the limb, but no squirrel,' said John. Then, looking his father in the face, said: 'Dad, I see your squirrel. It is nothing but a big louse in your eyebrows.' The house roared with laughter, and the gentleman from the Wabash ceased to oppose every measure brought up.

In 1840 Lincoln was again elected to the Legislature. This session was held in Springfield. The capital buildings were not completed. The representatives sat in the Presbyterian Church, the Senate in the Methodist Church, and the Supreme Court in the Episcopal Church. It was at this session that Lincoln and two or three others jumped out of a window to break a quorum, and hid themselves away so the sergeant-at-arms could not find them. Lincoln always afterwards regretted this act. He was absent from much of this session because of ill health. This was Lincoln's last Legislative service. In 1854 he was again elected, against his wishes, and refused to serve. Abraham Lincoln removed to Springfield April 15th, 1837; carried all his clothes in a pair of old saddlebags.

CHAPTER V.

Abraham Lincoln courted three women with matrimonial intentions. One he loved, one he tried to love, and one he married.

Anna May Rutledge was the woman he loved. She was the daughter of James Rutledge, one of the founders of New Salem. She was tall, symmetrical, fair complexion, rosy cheeks and dark auburn hair. Her manners were graceful, her address excellent, and her deportment that of a well-bred lady. She was a dashing horseback rider. Her beautiful character and winning ways endeared her to all. When in her twentieth year she became engaged to John McNeal.

This young man had come from New York State in 1829, and by shrewd business methods had acquired a farm and quite a sum of money. In 1833, soon after he became engaged, his father died and it became necessary for him to return East to settle the estate. This, he supposed, would take a year; then he would return and claim his bride. The year expired and he did not return, neither did he give a satisfactory reason for not doing so. Soon a rumor was current that he had courted her under an assumed name. Upon investigation, this proved to be true. She wrote demanding an explanation. He replied that he would explain all when he came. She wrote and dismissed him, but he never released her. But after this his letters were few.

Mr. Lincoln understood, and respected, the relation that existed between her and Mc. McNumar. He also knew she had broken the engagement. He was in her society a great deal, and she seemed to encourage his visits. In May, 1835, at a quilting, while alone, he told of his love and asked her to marry him. She replied: "I am promised to another; to him you know." He said: "Yes, but he won your love under a fictitious name; you have broken the engagement, and I feel that you are free to marry another." She said "I will give you an answer later." This reply was favorable, for soon it was generally known that they were engaged. The plan was for Lincoln to read law that fall and winter, she would attend the seminary at Jacksonville for the same time, and in the spring they would marry and move to Springfield.

But on the 12th of August she was smitten with a raging brain fever, caused, no doubt, by the dishonorable conduct of McNumar, and her engagement to Lincoln before she had been released from him. Her condition became so alarming Lincoln was sent for. When he came she requested to be left alone with him for a short while. After thirty minutes he came from her room, hearing signs of extreme grief. She died August 25th, 1835. Her remains were laid to rest in Concord burial ground, but have been recently removed to Oakland County, near Petersburg.

Lincoln was completely prostrated. He took her death so much to heart that he had the sympathy of all. His friends tried to alleviate his sorrow. "Bear it like a man," said one. "I'll try," said he, "but I must first feel it like a man." When storms would come he would grow almost frantic, and say: "The rains shan't beat on my darling's grave." He would steal away and sit for hours beside her grave. His friends thought it unsafe to leave him alone. Finally he settled down into apparently hopeless despair. Lincoln was never the same man after the death of Anna Rutledge that he was before.

Mary Owens was the woman Abraham Lincoln tried to love. She was a native of Green County, Ky., and was well educated. Her father had wealth, and had spent his money freely on his children. Miss Owens had a sister who had married Bennett Able, and had emigrated to New Salem. She visited this sister in 1833, and made a good impression upon all who met her. Mrs. Able visited Kentucky in the autumn of 1836, fifteen months after the death of Anna Rutledge. Before starting she told Mr. Lincoln she was going to bring her sister home with her for him to marry. "All right," said Honest Abe.

She returned with her sister in November. Mr. Lincoln called on her many times, and after he had removed to Springfield came out to see her. He wrote to her frequently. But his entire courtship was carried on in a careless, absent-minded, halfhearted manner. He did not make her feel that he loved her, or really desired to marry her. He told her his heart was in the grave of Anna Rutledge. On one occasion they talked of marrying. When he returned to Springfield he wrote her a letter, saying: "I am often thinking what we said of your coming to live at Springfield. I am afraid

you will not be satisfied. What I have said I will positively abide by, provided you wish it. My opinion is, you had better not do it. You have not been accustomed to hardship, and it may be more severe than you imagine." Not many young women would be won by such courtship. He asked her to marry him and then advised her not to do so. She took him at his word, and thrice rejected him. Yet she kept his love letters, if such they can be called, for twenty-five years. This she would not have done if she had not greatly admired him.

Mary Todd, the woman whom Abraham Lincoln married, was of Lexington, Ky. Her father was a wealthy banker. Her mother was dead, and rather than live with a stepmother she came to Springfield to dwell with her sister, Mrs. Ninian Edwards. She was highly educated; could speak fluently two or three languages. She was soon considered the belle of Springfield, and had many admirers, among them were Stephen A. Douglas and Abraham Lincoln. On one occasion she was asked which she was going to marry. She replied: "The one I think is most likely to become President of the United States."

One afternoon Mr. Douglas called, and, when departing, asked what message he should bear from her to Mr. Lincoln. She flashed her blue eyes on him and said: "Tell him I long to rest in Abraham's bosom." She and Abraham Lincoln became engaged. But he felt that he did not love her as he should, and would do her an injustice to marry her. He wrote a letter asking to be released from the engagement. It was given to Joshua Speed to hand to her. When Speed learned its contents he threw it into the fire, saying such business should not be written. Go to the lady, tell her your feelings in a few words and then withdraw as soon as rules of politeness will allow. This Lincoln did. Speed awaited his return. When Lincoln came in at a late hour Speed said: "Did you do as I told you?" "Yes," said Lincoln. "What was the result?" Lincoln hesitated, then said: "When I told Mary I did not love her as I should to marry her, she began to cry. This was more than I could stand. I took her in my arms and kissed her, and now we are engaged more than ever."

The wedding day was set for January 1st, 1841. When the hour came the table was spread, the guests assembled and the bride dressed for the marriage, but the bridegroom did not appear. Judge James H. Matheny went in search of him. He found Mr. Lincoln in a wild, demented state, and sent word to the Edwards home that he was too ill to attend the marriage. The guests dispersed, the lights were put out and the bride retired to her room. Lincoln suffered from nervous prostration, and gave up his seat in the Legislature. He was sent to the home of Joshua Speed, near Louisville, Ky., and remained there several months. When he returned to Springfield he was very unhappy, and the fact that he had caused another to suffer made him more miserable. Friends brought about a state of reconciliation, and they were quietly married November 4th, 1842. Lincoln sat half clad for an hour waiting for the tailor to finish his wedding suit.

On February 22nd, 1842, Abraham Lincoln spoke for the Washingtonians. He was always opposed to strong drink. When a child he read from the words of Benjamin Franklin: "Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the back and vigor in the body." When a young man Lincoln made temperance speeches, then would take pencil and paper, go out among the boys and influence them to sign a temperance pledge. When a storekeeper he sold whiskey, but not by the drink. It was an article of merchandise then, just as corn and potatoes are now. But while Lincoln sold it, he advised his customers not to buy or use it.

There is data abundant to show that Abraham Lincoln never used whiskey or tobacco. John Hay says: "Mr. Lincoln was a man of temperate habits. He made no use of either whiskey or tobacco during all the years I knew him." W. O. Stoddard, another of his private secretaries, said: "When liquor was sent to the White House, as a compliment to the President, he sent it to the hospitals." Major W. H. Cook, the executive clerk at the White House, wrote: "Never while he was President did I ever see or hear of him drinking one drop of beer." W. H. Bartlett wrote: "He is as simple as a child. He never drinks intoxicating liquors of any sort, not even a glass of wine." Major J. B. Marwin says that on April 14th, 1865, Lincoln, at the White

House, said to him: "After reconstruction, the next great question will be the overthrow of the liquor traffic." Robert T. Lincoln declares: "Father never used liquor or tobacco in any form. He preached to his boys: 'Don't drink, don't smoke, don't chew, don't swear, don't cheat. Love your fellow-men, and love God. Love truth, love virtue, and be happy.'" When the committee came to Springfield to notify him of his nomination to the Presidency, he drank their health with water, and treated them to the same. The closing words of his address to the Washingtonians are impressive: "And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace, and the cradle, of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory. How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted, and nurtured to maturity, both the political and moral freedom of their species."

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Lincoln made the race for Congress in 1846. The Reverend Peter Cartwright, a noted Methodist minister, was his opponent. The campaign was acrimonious. Many bitter things were said. Cartwright appealed to the religious prejudices of the people, and branded Lincoln as an infidel. There was some ground for this, at this time, yet it was not true in fact. While Lincoln lived at New Salem a friend asked: "Do you think there is no hereafter?" Lincoln said: "I'm afeared there ain't, but it's an awful thing to think that when we die that's the end of us." Twenty of the twenty-three ministers stationed in Springfield voted against Lincoln in 1860. In early life he wrote a manuscript, giving his religious views. This he read to Samuel Hill. Hill told him he had a bright future, and such views would hurt him, and put the manuscript in the fire and it was consumed.

But Lincoln later changed his mind. No one can read the letter he wrote John D. Johnson, his step-brother, during his father's last illness, or his conversation with Newton Bateman about the vote of the ministers of Springfield, or his farewell address on leaving his native city, or his conversation with General Sickles just after the battle of Gettysburg, or his second inaugural address, and doubt for a moment his faith in God, in the Bible, and in Jesus the Christ as the Son of God. Abraham Lincoln was a mystic without claiming it, or even knowing it. He knew God, and had communion with Him through internal light, and the operation of grace.

Lincoln was elected to Congress by a majority of fifteen hundred; the usual plurality of his district was about five hundred. The all-absorbing subject at this time was the Mexican War. In Illinois this was popular, even among the Whigs. Lincoln partook of the spirit of the times, and made a fervent war speech in May, 1847.

In Congress Lincoln introduced a bill which was called, in derision, the "Spot Resolutions." He desired the President to name the place where Mexicans had shed innocent blood on American soil, as stated in his message. The slave-holding Democrats brought on this war, but President Polk endeavored to make it appear that Mexico was responsible for it. Lincoln opposed the war, but voted for the supplies. He knew the war was founded on a falsehood, and felt it to be his duty to unmask it. This made him unpopular at home, and ruled him out of politics for the time being. His district was turned over to the Democrats. He was defeated for the nomination to succeed himself. He desired to be Commissioner of the General Land Office under Taylor, but another received the place. For six years he was out of politics, and pursued the practice of law. He studied each case separately, and soon became a lawyer of the highest class.

Many anecdotes are told of Lincoln during this period. While traveling the circle he and some others of his cloth came upon a pig stuck in the mire. Lincoln spoke of going to its relief, but the others laughed him out of it. After going a mile or two he decided to return and help the pig out. This he did, at the expense of a new suit of clothes, which were almost ruined. As he rode away he reasoned with himself: "Why did I return to get the pig out of the mire? Was it a desire to help the unfortunate animal, or to take a pain out of my conscience? I think it was the latter. Therefore it was selfishness on my part that constrained me to help the pig."

Lincoln and Judge B. swapped horses, when neither of them had a horse to trade. They were to stand to the trade, a rue bargain would cost

twenty-five dollars. They were to meet on a certain corner the next morning at nine o'clock and make the exchange. At the hour named Judge B. brought to the place a very poor, old, woolly horse; hair gone in spots, and legs swollen from hoofs to body. Said he was fattening him up—from the ground up. Soon Mr. Lincoln appeared, bearing on his shoulder an old rickety shaving horse. He set it down, took the rope and, as he led the old horse away, said: "Judge, I've made a good many horse swaps, but this is leetle the hardest trade I ever made."

In 1840 the campaign for national, state and county offices was bitter. Judge Baker was making a speech in an old storeroom that had been converted into a hall. Lincoln's office was over this room. Just above where Baker was standing there was a hole through the ceiling. Lincoln was lying near this opening listening to Baker's speech. The address was acrimonious. The opposition began to cry: "Take him out." A number of men started towards Baker. Soon Lincoln's feet were seen below the ceiling, then his long limbs, then his body, then he swung for a moment by his hands, and finally dropped to the floor below. He straightened himself up by the side of Baker and said: "This is a free country. Let every man speak his sentiments. You shall not harm Baker until you have whipped me." The mob was quieted. After the speech Lincoln walked over the streets with Baker till he saw there was no further danger.

While Lincoln and Logan were law partners the Legislature of Illinois made a new county. They named the county Logan, and the county seat Lincoln, and they stand so to this day. So far as is known, this honor was never before, or since, conferred on a law firm.

Abraham Lincoln was virtually the founder of the Republican party. A fugitive slave law, enacted in 1850, defeated the Whigs in 1852. Its members were joining the Abolitionists, Free Soilers, Know-Nothings and Democrats. Stephen A. Douglas spoke in Springfield October 3d, 1855, at the State Fair, in defense of his Kansas-Nebraska bill. Many called for Lincoln. He did not have time to reply that day, but promised to do so the following afternoon.

On the 4th of October, 1855, Mr. Lincoln spoke for three hours on the issues of the day; slavery was his subject. His speech was not recorded. Many who heard it think it the ablest effort of his life. Judge Douglas said there was not a man in the United States Senate who could make a speech equal to it. At the close the people saw clearly the need of a new party. Lincoln also spoke on the same subject at Peoria on the 16th, and at Urbana on the 24th of the same month.

On the 29th of May, 1856, a convention, composed of Whigs, Free Soilers, Know-Nothings and Abolitionists, met in Bloomington, Ill., for the purpose of electing delegates to attend a National convention to be held in Philadelphia in June. At this Bloomington convention Mr. Lincoln made what was known as his lost speech. It was later reproduced. He was the recognized leader of the new party in Illinois. The committee on resolutions, composed of various parties, could not agree on a platform. They sent for Mr. Lincoln. He said: "Let us take the principles of the Declaration of Independence for our platform." It was done, and a few other planks, on which all agreed, were added. Then Mr. Lincoln added: "Let us call this the Republican party; not that party established by Thomas Jefferson, but one agreeing to the principles of this platform." In this they agreed. The Republican party was born at Bloomington, Ill., May 29, 1856.

At the convention in Philadelphia in June, 1856, the Republican party became national, and many planks of the Bloomington platform were placed in its platform. Fremont, of California, was nominated for President, and Dayton, of New Jersey, for Vice-President. Lincoln, at this convention, received 110 votes for Vice-President. Four years later this party, which Mr. Lincoln was the moving spirit in founding, put him in the White House.

CHAPTER VII.

The large vote received by Abraham Lincoln for Vice-President in 1856, and his debate with Stephen A. Douglas two years later had given him national fame. He was invited by party leaders to speak in the East on the 27th of February, 1860. He made elaborate preparation for the occasion. An immense crowd assembled in Cooper Hall. William Cullen Bryant, the poet, presided, and introduced the speaker. Mr. Lincoln spoke extemporaneously.

His voice had great carrying power. All in the hall could hear him distinctly. The speech was largely reported. The audience was favorably impressed, and the party leaders were highly pleased. It was made campaign matter. A committee was appointed to investigate its historical statements; all were found to be absolutely correct. It had much to do with making him President. On the last day of winter, 1860, Abraham Lincoln was a very popular man, and on the first day of winter, 1860, he was President-elect of the United States.

In 1860 there were four candidates for President. The Democrats of the North nominated Hughes and Johnson. Those of the South put out Breckinridge and Lane. The American party—Old Line Whigs—named Bell and Everett. And the Republicans nominated Lincoln and Hamlin. The campaign was carried on with vigor and acrimony. Mr. Lincoln received 180 out of 303 electoral votes. He continued to reside in Springfield between his election and inauguration. Two rooms in the Capital building were fitted up for him and there he received his callers.

Many anecdotes of Mr. Lincoln occurred during his stay in Illinois. I give a few.

While clerking in Offutt's store he had a friend, Prof. Green, who was disposed to gamble. This hurt "Honest Abe" very much. He pleaded with him to quit. He promised to do so when he got even with the other party; he was behind ninety cents. Lincoln said: "If I will help you to get even with him, will you quit?" He promised to do so. Lincoln said: "When he comes in bet him one of those hats against a dollar that I can lift up that barrel of whiskey and drink out of the bung-hole." "Can you do it," said Green. "I will lose the hat if I do not," replied Lincoln. The wager was made. Lincoln lifted one end of the barrel up on one knee, the other end up on the other knee, then rolled the barrel towards him, until he could fill his mouth with whiskey from the bung-hole. He then turned his head and spit the whiskey out on the floor. This is the only time he was ever known to taste whiskey.

At one time Lincoln and Judge B. were bantering each other about trading horses. It was agreed that they meet the next morning at nine o'clock on a certain corner and make a trade. If either backed out he was to pay the other twenty-five dollars. At the hour named Judge B. came, leading the worst looking horse ever seen in those parts. Soon Mr. Lincoln appeared with a wooden saw horse upon his shoulder. Great were the shouts and laughter of the crowd. Lincoln said: "Well, Judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade."

Lincoln was always ready to join in a laugh at his own expense. He enjoyed telling the following story: "One day, when riding on the cars, I was approached by a stranger, who said: 'Excuse me, but I have an article which belongs to you.' 'How is that, I asked,' somewhat astonished. The stranger took a jack-knife from his pocket and said: 'This knife was placed in my hands some years ago. I was to keep it till I found a man uglier than myself. This I have done. The property is yours!'"

When Lincoln became known as a successful lawyer he was waited upon by a lady of wealth. She held a real estate claim which she wished him to prosecute. She placed the papers, with a check for two hundred and fifty dollars, in his hands. He told her he would examine the papers, and asked her to call the next day. When she came he told her he had gone through the papers carefully and found nothing on which to base the claim; that he could not, with good conscience, advise her to bring the suit. She thanked him, and turned to go. She was requested to wait, and search in his pockets found the check and he handed it to her. He was told to keep the check; she thought he had earned it. But he said: "No, that would not be right. I cannot take pay for doing my duty."

While Lincoln was "riding the circuit," he came upon a pig stuck fast in the mire. He first thought he would get down and relieve it, then, looking at his clothes, he decided to ride on. But the scene would not leave him, and after going two or three miles, he decided to go back and get the pig out. He returned, laid off his coat, threw in some rails, and soon had the poor pig relieved. He washed his hands in a nearby brook, mounted his horse and as he rode away he reasoned thus with himself: Why did I go back to get the pig out of the mire? Was it to relieve the poor animal or to quiet my conscience? He decided that it was the latter;

that it was pure selfishness on his part. I did it to take a pain out of my heart.

Two farmers had a misunderstanding about a horse trade. They went to law. One employed Lincoln, and the other Logan, his law partner. On the day of the trial Logan bought a new shirt, open in the back. Dressing in haste, he put on the shirt with the bosom in the back. He dazed the jury with his knowledge of horse points; and, getting warm, threw off his coat. Lincoln, sitting behind him, soon saw Logan's mistake. When Lincoln arose he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, Mr. Logan has been trying for more than an hour to make you believe he knows more about a horse than these honest farmers who have just testified in this case. But, gentlemen of the jury, (here he lifted Mr. Logan out of the chair, turned his back to the jury and the crowd, and turned up the huge standing collar) what dependence can you place in his horse knowledge when he does not know enough to put on his shirt." The crowd roared with laughter, the jury deciding in Lincoln's favor, and Logan forever after this was prejudiced against bosom shirts.

While Mr. Lincoln was away six weeks on the circuit, Mrs. Lincoln had the roof taken off their residence, another story added, and the roof replaced. When Mr. Lincoln returned, late at night, his family was living in a new two-story building. He rode up, hitched to the rack, looked at the house, concluded he was at the wrong place, went across the street and called up a neighbor to find out who lived in that house.

After Mr. Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency he continued to go to the commons to drive home his cow, milk her, and attend to her stall. He fed and groomed his own horse, hooked him up and put him away. He cut and carried in the wood for his cooking stove. He went every morning to market and bought a ten-cent steak for breakfast. Mrs. Lincoln told him these duties were not to be done by one of his rank, and, very much against his wishes, he hired a black man to do these household duties.

In October, 1860, Mr. Lincoln received a letter from Grace Bedell, eleven years of age, of Westfield, New York. Grace's father was a Republican, but had two brothers that were Democrats. She had just been looking at Mr. Lincoln's picture, and decided to write him a letter. She told her age, and gave her address. Said she was a Republican, and thought he would make a good President. She thought he would look better, and probably she could persuade her brother to vote for him, if he would let his whiskers grow. She thought the rail fence around the house very pretty. She requested that if he had not time to answer her letter he would let his little girl do so. He replied to her in the following words: "My Dear Little Miss—Your very agreeable letter of the 15th is received. I regret the necessity of saying I have no daughter. I have three sons—one seventeen, one nine and one seven years of age. They, with my mother, constitute my whole family. As to the whiskers, having never worn any, do you not think people would call it a piece of silly affectation if I should begin it now?"

When Mr. Lincoln was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated his train stopped at Westfield. After a brief address he called for Grace Bedell. She was far back, but the crowd opened for her to pass. Soon she stood by him. He shook her hand heartily, and stooped and kissed her. Then with his left hand, he stroked his beard, saying: "You see, Grace, I have let my whiskers grow for you." Grace Bedell is now Mrs. Grace Billings, and lives at Delphos, Kansas.

Abraham Lincoln left Springfield for Washington February 11th, 1861, one day before he was fifty-two years of age. The day was dark with snow flurries. A large crowd had assembled at the station to witness his departure. He stood on the rear platform of his coach, removed his hat, and, gazing mournfully at the people, made the following valedictory address:

"My, Friends, no one not in my situation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived for a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young man to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed; with that

assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To his care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

Mr. Lincoln also spoke in Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Albany, New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg. He did not speak in Baltimore, because there was, beyond a reasonable doubt, a matured plan to assassinate him in that city. He arrived in Washington at early dawn February 23rd, 1861, disguised as an invalid; wearing a soft hat, trousers that were by far too short, a bobtail overcoat—sailor pea jacket—and a shawl thrown over his shoulders. It soon became known that he was in the city, and the plans of his enemies were defeated.

CHAPTER VIII.

When Abraham Lincoln was about to read his inaugural address he lifted his hat, and cast about for a suitable place to set it. Stephen A. Douglas stepped forward and said: "If I cannot be President, allow me the privilege of holding the President's hat." This pleasure was granted him. Lincoln and Douglas were rivals in courtship, but Lincoln won the girl; rivals for United States Senate, Douglas secured the office; rivals for the Presidency, Lincoln gained the prize.

The life of Abraham Lincoln from this time forward is so closely connected with the history of our country that to give the one is to state the other. Therefore we will notice only a few events of this period.



HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN DIED

At the beginning of the war there were fifteen slave States, with a population of twelve millions, and nineteen free States, with a population of twenty millions. The North had about two million five hundred thousand men engaged in the war, and the South had about two million. There were two thousand, two hundred and sixty-two battles and skirmishes; but there were only about twelve great battles. During the war there were killed and wounded about one million.

The Emancipation Proclamation was the greatest act of Mr. Lincoln's administration, and one of the most important events of the nineteenth century. He decided in the summer of 1862 to write it. He had no precedent by which to act. It was written in the Government Telegraph Office. When composing it he would write a few lines and look away, and after a pause write again. He wrote, re-wrote, lined and interlined, until every paragraph, sentence and word suited him.

Later he submitted it to his Cabinet, not to be altered or amended by them, but for their criticisms. Chase thought the language with regard to arming the blacks should be stronger. Blaine feared it would cost the fall elections. Seward thought it would be well to wait till the North had gained a signal victory; otherwise it would look like the Government stretching forth its hand to Ethiopia, instead of Ethiopia stretching forth her hand to the Government. Mr. Seward also thought so important a document should have in it the name of Deity. With this, Mr. Lincoln readily agreed, and left the matter with the Secretary of State to place the name where he thought would be most suitable for it.

On the 22nd of September, 1862, just after the

battle of Antietam, this preliminary Emancipation Proclamation was given to the public. As it happened, one hundred days from that date brought them to New Year's Day, 1863, when the proper Emancipation Proclamation was signed. On that day a public reception had been given. Three hours constant handshaking, said Mr. Lincoln, is not good for one's chiropathy. He took his seat at his desk, and the proclamation was placed before him. He said: "I do not want to tremble when I sign this, if I do they will say 'he hesitated.' This is the greatest event of the nineteenth century, and the crowning act of my administration. The South has had fair warning, and I promised my God I would do it. I shall never take back one word of it." He wrote A. Lincoln, looked up, smiled and said: "That will do. Thus, with one stroke of his pen, the yoke of bondage fell from the necks of four millions of slaves.

The battle of Gettysburg, fought July 1-3, 1863, was the most decisive conflict of the Civil War. Its grounds were dedicated November 19th, 1863. The scholarly Edward Everett was the orator of the occasion. On the cars Mr. Lincoln was told he would be expected to say something. He called for pencil and paper and wrote ten sentences, or two hundred and sixty-six words. After Mr. Everett had spoken for two hours, Mr. Lincoln arose, adjusted his glasses and read distinctly the following address:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on the continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a large sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

At its close Mr. Lincoln felt that he had made a failure, but when Mr. Everett told him he would rather be the author of those twenty lines than to have all the fame his oration of the day would give him, Mr. Lincoln thought possibly it was not so bad after all. But the public was quick to see its real worth, and has pronounced it one of the finest pieces of oratory in the English language. It has been cast in bronze and placed in the Hall of Fame.

Abraham Lincoln was very kind-hearted. Vice-President Colfax once wrote of him: "No man clothed with such vast power ever wielded it more tenderly and more forbearingly. No man holding in his hands the key of life and death ever pardoned so many offenders, and so easily." Judge Bate, his Attorney General, insisted that lack of sternness was a marked defect in Mr. Lincoln's character. He told the President on one occasion that this defect made him unfit to be trusted with the pardoning power. Any touching story, especially one told by a woman, was sure to warp or control his decision.

The second inaugural address of Abraham Lincoln reads like the minor prophets. I give his closing words:

"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war will soon pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsmen's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said

'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Abraham Lincoln, just before his assassination, visited Richmond. An old Negro digging in a garden saw him coming. He shaded his eyes and looked again to be sure he was not mistaken. Then he shouted: "Bless de Lord, dar is de Messiah. Been lookin' for him. He has been in my heart. He has come to free his chillen." They ran and caught him by the feet. The militia had to be called out to remove them. This visit of the President to Richmond was rash, dangerous, insane.

Friday, April 14th, 1865, was a very busy day with Mr. Lincoln. The family lingered long at the breakfast table to hear Robert, who had just returned from the army, tell of General Lee's surrender. After this Mr. Lincoln transacted some routine business, received some callers, and went on a short drive with General Grant. Later he held a short Cabinet meeting. General Grant was present. The state of the country was discussed. Forbearance, clemency and charity were to be shown in dealing with the insurgent States. In the afternoon he went driving with Mrs. Lincoln. She had not for years seen him so cheerful. He talked of his second term, and of their return to Springfield or Chicago. He would then resume the practice of law. His last official act was to pardon a Confederate prisoner.

At nine o'clock in the evening Mr. Lincoln and his wife, Major Rathbone and Miss Harris attended Ford's theater together. The crowd cheered enthusiastically as they entered a box on the south of the building. The play was "Our American Cousin," by Miss Laura Keane. As the curtain rose for the second scene of the last act—ten-thirty o'clock—a pistol shot was heard. A man was seen to leap from the President's box and fall upon the stage. Rising, he flourished a dagger, dripping with human blood, and shouted: "Sic semper tyrannis." (Thus always to tyrants).

The person was John Wilkes Booth. He had shot the President. The ball entered behind and below the left ear, passed near the base of the brain and lodged in the front part of the neck. His head fell forward. His eyes closed. He never spoke again. He was carried across the street into a small house, where he died the next morning at 6:23 o'clock.

Saturday, April 15th, was one of the most dreadful days in American history. Riot was in the air. An indignation meeting was held in Wall Street, New York. An excited mob started toward the office of the Daily World, bent on its destruction. Their attention was arrested by a young man standing on the balcony of the Board of Trade waving a flag. He lifted his right hand and in a loud, clear voice said:

"Fellow citizens, clouds and darkness are round about Him! His pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds of the sky! Justice and judgment are the establishment of His throne! Mercy and truth shall go before His face! Fellow citizens, God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives!" The question "Who is he?" and the answer: "General Garfield, of Ohio."

The funeral services of Abraham Lincoln were held in the East Room of the White House. The Scriptures were read by Dr. Hale, of the Episcopal Church. The opening prayer was offered by Bishop Simpson of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The address was delivered by Dr. Gurley, of the Presbyterian Church. The closing prayer was offered by Dr. Gray, of the Baptist Church. Memorial services were held throughout the country. On the 25th of April the funeral train left Washington for the President's western home. Everywhere it was received with demonstrations of grief and love. The remains reached Springfield May 3d. As the casket was borne to the hearse a choir of two hundred and fifty voices sang "Children of the Heavenly King." Bishop Simpson, one of Mr. Lincoln's most intimate friends, had charge of the religious services. He delivered a very eloquent discourse, after which was read the President's second inaugural address. Thus passed from labor to reward one of the greatest and best men the world has ever known.

Southwestern Christian Advocate

1—All business letters should be addressed to Eaton & Maine, and all communications intended for publication to the Editor.
2—In sending matter for publication, write plainly on one side of the paper, and make your communication as short as the subject will allow.

ADVOCATE BUILDING FUND

Previously acknowledged	949 05	
Lake Charles, La., Rev. B. J. Reddix, pastor	7 00	
Trinity, Houston Tex., Dr. W. H. Logan, pastor	8 05	
Palestine District, Rev. M. A. Q. Fuller, D. S.	3 00	
Marshall District (additional)—		
J. O. Williams	\$1 00	
M. W. Dogan	1 00	
J. P. Belcher	50	
J. E. Bryant	50	
R. Hillary	50	
E. H. Holden	50	
R. H. Doakes	50	
A. E. Gibbs	50	
J. E. Epperson	50	
A. R. Luster	50	
— Hervey	50	
Public collection	1.50	8 00
Total		\$975 10

Annual Commencement, Morristown Normal and Industrial College, Morristown, Tenn., May 6-12, 1909:

Thursday and Friday, May 6-7—Examinations.
Sunday, May 9, 10:30 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon, by Rev. Albert E. Piper, D. D., of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

3 p. m.—Annual love feast.
7:30 p. m.—The annual sermon, by the Rev. E. Ross, D. D., of Knoxville, Tenn.
Monday, 9 to 12 a. m.—Examinations.
3 p. m.—Class Day exercises.
7:30 p. m.—Oratorical contest.
Tuesday, 2 p. m.—Meeting of the Alumni Association.

7:30 p. m.—Oratorical contest.
Wednesday, May 9, 10:30 a. m.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

7:30 p. m.—Commencement exercises. Presentation of diplomas. Awarding of prizes. Announcements.

The friends and patrons of the school are cordially invited to attend these exercises.

THE GAMMON CELEBRATION

The Gammon Theological Seminary quarto-centennial celebration begins next Sabbath with the Baccalaureate sermon by Bishop H. W. Warren, D. D., L. L. D. The occasion promises to be one of the most important in the history of our Southern Methodism and the Negro race. It will bring together high clerical officials of the several churches and particularly of our own church. There will be representative laymen as well as representative clergymen; men and women of the North as well as the South. The commencement features will be strong and interesting. The Africa Diamond Jubilee Day will assemble some of the strongest men of church. Bishop Hartzell will be heard in several addresses. Dr. Homer C. Stuntz will deliver three missionary lectures. The Ministers' Institute will be a forum of modern methods in church work. Pastors, district superintendents and bishops will participate. All our ministers should turn their faces toward Atlanta and assist in making the celebration worthy of the great school, whose twenty-fifth anniversary we will celebrate. Our pastors and district superintendents should not let this opportunity pass even though there must be some financial sacrifice to make the trip. The inspiration and fellowship of the occasion will be worth more than the price. Every loyal son of Gammon will feel duty bound to attend. An alumnus of Gammon cannot remain from the celebration without personal loss and without a measure of disloyalty to his alma mater. "The Hill of the Prophets" still abides with blessings for all who come. We must stand by President Bowen and the faculty of Gammon in this effort.
On to Atlanta!

THE AUTHOR OF OUR LIFE OF LINCOLN

The SOUTHWESTERN acknowledges its indebtedness to the Rev. G. N. Jolly, D. D., of the Kentucky Conference, for the life of Abraham Lincoln which appears in this issue. Dr. Jolly is no stranger to our readers; for a number of years he wrote a weekly comment upon the Sunday school lesson for this paper. Dr. Jolly has crowded into eight chap-



THE REV. G. N. JOLLY, D. D.

ters the leading facts in the life of the great President. The story of his life is so simply and interestingly and accurately told that our thousands of readers will find great profit in reading it. Dr. Jolly contributes the life of Lincoln to our columns without any financial remuneration whatever. The Doctor has our thanks and the thanks of our thousands of readers. We are glad to give a picture of Dr. Jolly in this connection.

THE OLIVE BRANCH IN POLITICS

(Continued from Page One)

people are seized with an insane eagerness to offer him an unconditional surrender. Men of your conviction on the Southern question ought to cry aloud and spare not."

In God's name let reconciliation come, and may the sun of that day speedily reach its meridian, when the dove of peace shall hover over all sections and the olive branch rest over every door. But in bringing in this glad day, let the Anglo-Saxon of this great country be warned that the gods of the ages past and oracles of the future watch his efforts, lest in his strength and superior advantage he does injustice to ten millions of helpless American Negroes, who are more dependent upon the sense of justice and fair play of the Anglo-Saxon today than in all the days of the three hundred years gone by.

If Mr. Taft succeeds in his tremendous job—and God grant that he may—he will be put down as a world benefactor and one of the warmest and truest friends of the Negro.

There is no reason why the Negro and the white man North and South may not occupy their respective places in this great nation of ours without enmity and in peace and harmony. Because history does not furnish us an example of the peaceful abiding of different races under the same flag is no reason why we may not succeed in America. America has established the world precedent in many things. America has been the schoolmaster of the world because it has been teaching the fundamental principles of liberty and justice. There is room enough for us all, white, black, North and South.

Abraham Lincoln said in his speech at New Haven, Conn., March 1st, 1860:

"If it was like two wrecked seamen on a narrow plank, where each must push the other off or drown himself, I would push the Negro off,—or a white man either; but it is not: the plank is large enough for both."

Of General Interest

THE ARMY

The recent army appointments of President Taft are looked upon with much favor by the army officers. There appears to be a lack of favoritism and departure from the methods used by President Roosevelt in making promotions.

The present strength of the army is greater than at any time since the war with Spain. The enlisted strength has greatly increased during the past year. The army to-day numbers 77,808, including officers and men, in the five branches of the service. It is estimated that the expense to the Government of maintaining this organization amounts to nearly six million dollars a month.

BIG HATS IN CHURCH

The prevailing style of millinery is giving the preachers and the "mere men" who attend the church services no end of trouble. While in former days it was considered desirable that women should keep their heads covered in church, in these days of hats, wide and high, the contrary is true. In this city the pastors were almost unanimous in their stand taken against the wearing of large hats at church services. A prominent pastor complained that the rear of his church was a veritable "wilderness of millinery." The opposition to big hats at church services appears to be general. As to whether the pastors will be successful in their fight or whether they will be compelled to wait until fickle fashion changes the present style of headgear remains to be seen.

In the meantime the men who are not anxious to attend church services and who would probably not go any way, are congratulating themselves upon this new excuse for remaining away.

THE TURKISH SITUATION

Many conflicting reports are being daily received regarding the situation in Turkey. This much is known: that the situation is grave. The Turkish troops loyal to the young Turks are advancing upon Constantinople. They hope to gain a decisive yet bloodless victory, which may probably result in the deposition of Abdul Hamid II. The conflict is one between the forces of progress and modernism as against mediaevalism. The nations of the earth are interested spectators, England and France favoring the Young Turks, while Germany, Austria and Russia would welcome the success of the Mohammedan League. In the meantime there is imminent danger of much bloodshed. The question of religion will play a large part in the shaping of events. The latest advices to date give assurance that the cause of the Young Turks is daily being strengthened and that public opinion is growing rapidly in their favor.

PROHIBITION IN MISSOURI

A resolution has passed the Missouri House providing for a vote on the Constitutional amendment for the prohibition of the liquor traffic in Missouri. The liquor men have been aroused and many meetings protesting against the passage of this bill by the Senate have been held. The same old arguments are being advanced, such as reduction of revenue, losses to thousands of wage earners, etc. Prohibition has won some remarkable victories during the past two years, especially in the South. But the liquor interests have by no means given up the struggle. They are alert and must have an efficient corps of detectives, a well organized bureau of information and such other aids as they consider beneficial in hindering the onward march of the prohibition movement. Every apparent failure of prohibition is carefully noted. The difficulty of enforcing its regulations is commented upon. Every case of drunkenness in any prohibition State or county is given wide publicity—such statistics are gathered from Maine, Kansas, Georgia, and all other States where prohibition is dominant as can be made to show the futility of prohibition measures. On the other hand, it is gratifying to note that the leaders of the prohibition movement are fully aware of the tactics of the liquor interests and are not caught napping. They well understand that in this, as in all other things, eternal vigilance is the price of ultimate success.

THE CORNER IN WHEAT

The condition of the wheat market is attracting general attention throughout this country and Europe. It is not only a question which concerns economists, but one which vitally affects the masses.

A COMPLETE LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By: G. N. Jolly

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